OPEN ORDER!

FRONT FACE!

"O my friends, there are some spectacles that a person never forgets!" said a lecturer, after a graphic description of a terrible accident that he had witnessed. "I'd like to know where they sell 'em," remarked an old lady in the audience who is always mislaying her glasses.

HERE! HERE HERE! HERE!

WE DO NOT SELL THE SPECTACLES, BUT THEN YOU CAN SEE THEM.

THE GREAT SUMMER SPECTACLE

One lot super Balbriggan half hose, 12½c per pair.

Summer Vests in a great number of patterns and qualities.

Fancy Flannel and Percale Shirts are in great demand. Our stock is large.

Gold Cap Umbrellas in Gloria Silk, 26 and 20c, 25c, 35c, 48c and upward. 28 inches, go fast at \$1.50 and \$1.75.

The coolest garment a man can put on in underwear is Jaconet. We have them in all sizes.

100 dozen Men's German Braid Straw Hats at 40c.

100 dozen Men's White Canton Braid Straw Hats at 46c.

62½ dozen Boys' White Canton Braid at 35c. 78 dozen Boys' Mixed Straws at 35c.

A Man or Boy's Jap Mackinaw at 50c; unequaled.

The combination Straw Hat, 50c; something new.

Boys' and Misses' Straw "Sailors," all styles,

Elegant Flat Brims (very styllsh) in Mackinaw, Milan and Dunstable Braids.

Light-weight Derby Manillas. Sole agent Taylor's celebrated Straw Hats. Elegant Light Stiff Hats, \$1.50 and \$2 and up. See our popular \$3 Derby in all colors.

Mantels, Grates and Tiles JEWETT REFRIGERATORS. A. & W. GASOLINE STOVES

JEWEL GASOLINE STOVES

Economy, Simplicity and Perfect Baking are points found in the Jewel. The Jewel Gasoline Stoves are offered with the absolute guarantee of being the finest and best-working Gasoline Stoves made. FOR SALE ONLY BY

GEO. FEENEY West Washington St.

NATURAL GAS SUPPLIES.

Tubing, Casing and Pipe, Cordage, Rig Irons, Drilling Tools, Brass Goods, Malleable Salvanized and Cast-Iron Fittings. Complete line of House-Fittings for Natural Gas.

GEORGE A. RICHARDS, 77 South Illinois Street, Indianapolis, Ind.

WHO'LL BE THE CHOICE

OF THE CHICAGO CONVENTION?

Whether it be Harrison, Sherman, Blaine or a "dark horse;" whenever the nomination is made we will be found prepared with a great stock of

Campaign

For all shades of political opinion. Also, CAMPAIGN CANES.

We also are manufacturer's agents for the New Hat, Booth's "King Lear," weight 11 ounce, and the celebrated REX Hat, best on this earth.

WHOLESALE HATTERS, 89 and 91 South Meridian St., Indianapolis.

Subscribe for the Weekly Indiana State Journal.

GEO. MCOUAT REDUCED

Ladies' Silk Vests \$1, from \$1.75. Ladies' French Ribbed Vests 25c, from 50c, I lot Embroidered Skirtings, half price. Black Lace Skirtings. "Fourchette" Kid Gloves, 50c. 1 Lot Kid Gloves, 69c, fitted. Antique tidies, 5c. Fast Black Hosiery. Lace Mitts and Silk Gloves. Umbrellas and Parasols.

E.W.VANCE&CC

36 E. Washington St.

— BUY OUR —

SILVER-LEAF JAPAN

50c Per Pound.

THE GREAT

4 Bates House Block; 164 East Washington Street.

Carriages, Buggies and Harness

For Quality, Style and Finish our goods have no equal.

HOWLAND & JOHNSON LAWN MOWERS. 75 and 77 West Washington St.

CLARA BELLE'S SUNDAY TALK

Gossip About the Vanderbilt Women, with Mention of the Old Commodore.

New Things in Outdoor Social Diversions— Essay on Politeness in High Life—Miss Frances Folsom's Innocent Plagiarism.

Special to the Indiana. dis Journal. New York, June 23. - There is hardly ever a season in London in which some American lady does not figure foremost. This summer it is the wife of Cornelius Vanderbilt, who thus distinguishes herself socially. It must be admitted, too, that we Yankees have not always been so fortunate in our feminine representatives at the British capital. Mrs. Vanderbilt is a young matron of excellent good taste, very lavish in her expenditure of money but never doing things that have an appearance of intentional display. She was a favorite of the late William H. Vanderand was credited with having a great deal of general influence over This can best be illustrated by the assertion made to me by an intimate friend of the family, that she was the only member of the whole household before whom he would not occasionally swear when irritated. Commodore Vanderbilt used oaths in pretty nearly all his sentences. He was a ministerial-looking old gentleman, tall and erect, with a white tie at his throat and the rest of him clothed in black broadcloth. A clerical impression was further made by his deliberate calmness of manner and utterance. Therefore, when the unwarned stranger first heard the aged millionaire's utterances, embellished in the most casual manner with wicked swear-words, there was a shock like electricity conveyed from a lurid and sulphurous battery. The Commodore's son, William H., lived until middle age in comparative poverty and unrestraint, and he | He told me that the testimony showed the used his father's profane vosabulary freely; but himself and his family in great luxury, he made an effort at politeness. His own greatest pleasure remained that of horse-driving, while his advance in culture was in the matter of pictures, which he admired ardently and bought profusely. But what I set out to tell was that he never rid himself of profamity in the form of easy, unobtrusive damns, except that in the gentle and refining presence of his daughter-in-law, Mrs. Cornelius, he bridled his tongue. This is strong evidence corroborative of the reports I get from London, to the effect that the lady has made a distinctly good impression on aristocratic London society. The critical people whom she meets in high circles over there can find in her conduct no trace of American crudity or her conduct no trace of American crudity or shoddyism, no attempts to splurge with her wealth, and no inability to dispense hospitality in entirely agreeable ways.

New York is not the largest city in the world, but it is the only one that is big enough to hold Mrs. Cornelius Vanderbilt and Mrs. W. K Vanderbilt at once. Their rivalry is altogether good-natured, but rivalry it is. As soon as Mrs. Cornelius started for London, Mrs. William K. started for New York. The latter goes to Newport for July, where she will dispense hospitality at Fair Lawn, the beautiful property of Levi P. Morton, which she has taken for the summer.

One of our wagon-makers has just shipped five few vehicles to Mrs. Willy, as her friends call her. She is a horsewoman of rare skill and bravery, and she delights in unique equipages. She was the first lady at Newport to drive in a high dog-cart, but that was five or six years ago, and she has annually ever since that time brought out something new and strange on wheels. This summer she will use the five wagons made expressly to her order, some of them corresponding nearly to the fashionable ones used by other people, although singular in some way or another, while one is a positive novelty. This is a three-wheeled article. The two wheels on one axle are large, and the body of the wagon suspended between them is very much like that of a dog-cart, but in front is a single, smaller wheel, a great deal like that of some bicycles. This front wheel is attached to the thills, and therefore it is a sort of frontal rudder, enabling the driver to turn quickly within a very small compass. Mrs. Vanderbilt is the inventor of this vehicle, and the merit claimed for it is, it obviates the jog-gelty-jog of a cart, while retaining the handy qualities of two wheels. It is supected, however, that the especial pleasure yielded by it to the fair occupant will consist in its uniqueness, which will be certain to command attention to have skillful handling of the raise. Morton, which she has taken for the summer. which will be certain to command attention to her skillful handling of the reins.

From all points of the social suburban com pass I hear every day about the out-door entertainments that are being given and that are to occur. Just about every second person I meet who has a country place big enough to hold a well-kept lawn appears to be going in for a garden party in July. These occasions are in the nature of a pienie at home, and are very pretty diversions, what with the tents, flowers, decorations, smart gowns for the women and lunchmen's palates without absolutely spoiling it for women. Archery and lawn tennis are played, and there is music, to which the guests keep step in waltzes and cotillons after dark.
At that time Chinese lanterns illuminate the
grounds, and firtations in the walks and bowers
are in order. Fire-works are sometimes set off, are in order. Fire-works are sometimes set off, and in the more pretentious cases the ladies change their outdoor costumes of the afternoon for regular ball dresses in the evening. There has been a collation of salads, cold meats and ices in the afternoon, but if the dancing lasts until midnight there is apt to be a supper. A new notion is a rotation of partners at table. After every course the hostess rings a bell, at which signal each man makes a move to the next lady. There is more novelty than enjoyment in this recentricity, take it altogether. In the first place, men don't care to get up and move about during the sacred rite of supper eating. Besides, there must always be some one at a supper party whom you would rather not have as a partner, even for one course. Imagine the inward wrath of a fellow who has manœuvred successfully to take a certain girl in to supper when he finds that he is compelled to leave her in ten minutes, and devote himself during the ensuing course to his host's ancient maiden aunt, and that without any hope of his preferred girl getting around to him again.

Mrs. James Brown Potter must be admitted to know all about the usages of aristocratic politeness in London, for she has spent a recent season there, and that is why I had an interview with her on the subject. I asked her what distinguished the entirely swell London belle from-to take an example on the spot-a provincial girl on her first visit to the great metropolis. "The most marked characteristic of a girl's manners, when new to the best society." replied Mrs. Potter, "is over earnestness, or lack of ease. She must not be intense. That sort of thing has gone out of fashion. She should abstain from treating any subject exhaustively: let her flit from flower to flower, with the butterfly instead of exhausting one of all its aweetness, like the bee. It is chiefly their method of treating a subject which marks the distinction between the butterfly and the bee; it is the perpetual humming over one topic which has earned for the bee the soubriquet of a bore, whilst the light-minded butterfly is the emblem of elegance and grace. The signs of a bore, whilst the light-minded butterfly is the emblem of elegance and grace. The signs of a provincial tollet are a want of harmony and neatness, and an indication that the wearer is assuming all her finery and jewels, for fear that she might never have another opportunity for their display. Who can say by what subtle indication the dress of the elegante gives the idea that it is only one of many, that if she appears before you to-night without a single jewel, to-morrow you may expect to see her blazing with diamonds. The caprices of a woman of fashion will be impossible to our country heroine, but she should study to attain to a similar harmony in her attire. Neatness is an immense point in a ball dress. Better to have no jewels at all than ornaments that clash with the colors of the dress. A debutante's dress need not necessarily be costly, but it must be as fresh as the daisy which looks up from the grass, or the laburnum which hangs pendent from the bough. Invitations to dances are very informal matters over there. Times are changed

indeed since our grandmothers wrote polite little letters announcing the advent of a dance, and requesting the pleasure of the company of their friends thereat. The modern hostess takes up one of her ordinary "At Home" cards, and scribbles the name of her friend at the top and "Dancing" in the right hand corner. The behavior of the recipients of these cards is varied, and scarcely recalls the courtesy which reigned in the days of our grandfathers. Some reply that they will come and don't arrive, others send no answer but come. "We will imagine, then, our debutante arriving at the ball at least an hour later than that named in the invitation," Mrs. Potter continued. "We will imagine her arrayed in spotless white, we will hope that she fulfills the French white, we will hope that she fulfills the French ideal of being well dressed—bien coiffee, bien gantee, et bien chauses. Her heart beats expectantly as she sees the striped awning arranged before the door and the array of powdered footmen ready to receive her. The hall is a mass of flowers and palms, and the sound of mass of flowers and palms, and the sound of music floats invitingly from the ball-room. Our debutante leaves her cloak in the cloak-room and ascends the stairs under her mother's wing. At the head of the stairs is the hostess, ready to receive her, and looking as though she were the person of all others she war most delighted to see. Not if she feels ever so shy must our debutante cling to the arm of her cavaller; noth-

debutante cling to the arm of her cavalier; nothing would be worse form than to enter a room in this manner. The chaperone enters first, because it is she who must first be greeted by the hostess; the gentlemen of the party bring up the rear. By the side of the chaperone is the debutante, who enters with head erect, and a bright look of expectancy in her happy eyes. The men look with interest at the newcomer, the women sigh lightly, remembering their youth. It is her first ball. Let us hope she will enjoy it "Mrs. Potter's spirited description stopped abruptly, but it introduced a bud into London society after the manners in vogue in our Astor-Vanderbilt set, and so I write it out.

In the way of feminine manners, two curious cases have been sought out by your correspondent, each being suggested by an item in the court reports. In the first instance, I read that Adolph and Marietta Sanger had been divorced, and a single additional septence hinted that the wife had been enabled by her mother to fool the husband as to her true character. Happening to know the referee, I inquired of him about it. mother to have been a well-bred but degenerate daughter of a good family. Her own career was infamous, and she took no pains to hinder the daughter from following her own wayward footsteps; but when the girl grew to be a very handsome adult, the mother decided that an advantageous marriage should be brought about. So she constituted herself a teacher of the art of charming, and imparted to her daughter and pupil all that she knew of feminine deportment most attractive to men. It was put portment most attractive to men. It was put in evidence that this mother coached her daughter in all sorts of tricks of manner and conduct, and, when they settled down upon Sanger for a sop-in-law and husband, the mother guided the daughter through every phase of the courtship, telling her exactly what to say to him in sentimental conversation, how to deftly lead him on by all the seductive wiles within the limits of propriety, and wherein to escape revelations of her true character. The result was a success at the altar, but not in the domestic life that en-sued, and a divorce was the climar.

The second singular case is one which was itemized on the arrest of a Brooklyn man against whom the Society for the Preventation of Cruelty to Children complained, because he had purchased a ten-year-old girl from her mother. The bill of sale was in writing, and it simply stated that for \$100 the child was transferred from its parent to the buyer. This seemed outrageous, on the reading, but inquiry puts a somewhat different form to it. It seems that the man had sought in vain for a young woman who seemed suitable for a wife. All whom he studied developed some trait of character which he distiked, and which disqualified her, in his opinion, for conjugal companionship. Therefore, he hit upon the idea of training up a wife. It was for this jugal companionship. Therefore, he hit upon the idea of training up a wife. It was for this purpose, so far as I can learn by careful investigation, that he bought the little girl. He meant to send her to school; where she would be educated in exactly the things that he deemed desirable, and he intended to supervise her mental and physical development in a manner that would produce precisely the wife he wanted. Who shall say that his scheme was either wrong or impracticable? This actual incident of a man undertaking to

produce a wife to his liking reminds me of the

plagrarism, innocent enough in an amateur writer, but which would have been condemned in a professional, that was committed by Miss Frances Folsom just before she became Mrs. Cleveland. On the steamship passage across the Atlantic, when she was on her way to meet her affianced busband in this city, a newspaper In manuscript was got up by the passengers.

That is a common pastime on trans atlantic voyages. Miss Folsom was asked to contribute. She wrote a short piece of fiction, the plot of which was that a newspaper reporter saw a bright, pretty face on an unkempt, tattered girl selling papers at Fulton ferry. He observed her closely for several months in his passages to and fro and chatted with her as he passages to and fro and chatted with her as he bought her wares. Convinced at length that she was as bright intellectually as she was physically, and convinced on inquiry that her parentage was respectable, he sent her away to a boarding-school, where in five years she was turned from ignorance to a satisfactory degree of culture. Then he married her, of eon spread on the grass. Claret punch is the regulation beverage served on the grandy Joseph Howard, jr. I think this paragraph will be the first publication of the reason why the reporters, on the arrival of Miss Folsom in town, tried with all their might in vain to get hold of the copy of that amateur journal. Only the recollection of the passengers, who had heard the sketch read on board, was obtainable. Miss Folsom wrote a note of apology to Mr. Howard, and he gallantly suppressed the facts, which are not damaging anyhow, else I would not write them out.

CLARA BELLE.

A Railroad in Asia.

Pall Mall Gazette. "What rolling-stock is there on the Trans-

"About ninety locomotives, 1,200 wagons, and 600 open cars. Of passenger carriages there are not many, only sufficient to keep going a train daily each way. The locomotives are all heated by petroleum, of which there is a small supply on the line, but which abounds in inexhaustible quantities at Baku. You have not adequately appreciated the enormous saving that petroleum effects as compared with coal. It takes, roughly speaking, 50,000 tone of petroleum to work our traffic on the Transcaspian. The efficiency of oil is double that of coal. That is to say, we eau generate twice as much steam per pood by petroleum as by coal. But that is by no means the only difference. A pood of petroleum costs 9 copecks, a pood of coal from the Donetz basin 40 copecks. Thus, you see, we work our traffic in Central Asia at a cost of £27,000 for fuel in oii. If we had to use coal it would cost us—how much do you think? Just £240,000. The fuel that is twice as efficient is, weight for weight, more than four times as cheap.

What a Short Journey Used to Cost.

A gentleman who resides in Bath recently gave the item of a trip to Peoria, Ill., which he and his wife took thirty-five years ago. The same trip can now be taken in two days from Portland at an expense of about \$35: and steamboats and canals

The time occupied was fourteen and one-balf days and the distance traveled was 2,400 miles. an average of about seven miles an hour.

Its Origin and Fate. Pittsburg Chronicle.

The word bandanna comes from the Hindustani, band'hnu (band'hna, to tie), a mode of dyeing in which the fabric is tied in knots so as to exclude the color from the knotted portions, and thus produce white spots. The Republican party intends to knock the spots off the bandanus in November.

Sees Dauger.

A frequent repetition of such manifestations of opposition to the tariff plack in the Democratic platform as were made at Lowell on Tuesday would be very likely to bring the Democratic party into that easy condition to be conquered which was manifested when its candilate for President called the tariff a "local

THE SALVATION ARMY IN POLITICS.

This Body to Attach Itself to the Presidential Campaign for the Purpose of Saving Souls.

Special to the Indianapolls Journal. New York, June 23 .-- A new and curious element of the presidential campaign will be fact ened to politics, if not injected into them by the Salvation Army. The orders have gone forth from the headquarters of that religious body its this city to all the branches of the organizations throughout the country to utilize every police ical gathering for the purposes of religious revivalism. The local companies are ordered to turn out whenever there is a mass-meeting, to march behind the political procession if there be one, and to locate as close as possible to the an semblage, there to sing, pray, exhort and play on their musical instruments. This novel movement is the first striking result of the presence here of Ballington Booth, a son of the General Booth who originated the Salvation Army in England, and is still its commander. The movements of the army in this country had become some fused, dissensions having arisen, and dishonesty in handling the funds having been discovered In order to reorganize and rehabilitate the forces, Ballington Booth was appointed marshal for the United States, and sent here with his wife, Maud Chartsworth Booth. This week Marshal Booth opened headquarters in this city, and they are pretentions, occupying a large fivestory building in Reed street, within a block of Broadway. The front is covered by signs, the largest one reading, "The Salvation Army National Headquarters," the site is in the busies? part of the wholesale trade, and the rental paid is thirteen thousand a year. The lower story is used as a salesroom for salvation publications, a portion of the rest of the house is devoted to printing, and there are rooms for the officers. Booth is an impressive sort of man, with a heavy full beard, and a face suggesting intellectual strength. He and his wife have just returned from a tour of fourteen. States, made for the purposes of examining the ground, inspecting the local organizations, and getting suggestions for an aggressive policy. It was during this journey that Marshal Booth became convinced that, unless the Army did

campaign. So he resolved to turn this dange "Here will be thousands of miscellaneous as-semblages," he said to your correspondent, "and why not utilize them for salvation purposed You ask if it will not meet with opposition. Of course. If we didn't run across persecution at every step, we should make up our minds that the millennium had come, and there was no use

became convinced that, unless the Army did something unprecedented, they would be belie-tled by the electionsering of the presidential

every step, we should riske up our minds that the millennium had come, and there was no use of any more revivalism."

The plan is to turn out a company of the Salvation Army whenever and wherever a political meeting is held. Already nearly every separate corps has the means of instrumental music, if nothing more than the tambourines carried by the women, but in most instances some other instrument can be played by a member, and not infrequently a brase band of a crude sort can be produced. Attached to Marshall Booth's headquarters here is a newly organized brase band of ten pieces, and this will accompany him and Mrs. Booth on trips into neighboring States. The new uniform prescribed for this special campaign summer consists for the men of straw hats, red shirts lettered "Salvation Army," and dark trousers, and for the women of wide-brimmed, drooping black straw hats, and brown or deep gray sacque reashing plainly to a point half, way between hips and knees, and a skirt to match. Less variation from the standard will be sanctioned than has hitherto been praceticed, and an effort will be made to increase the uniformed membership, so that whenever there is a procession of Democrate or Republicana, the Salvation Army cin muster a formidable company to fall in line directly behind. Whenever this maneuver is defeated by the authorities, a separate line of march will be followed, but it will be kept as close as partible to the other, and will end at or near the same spot of the political meeting is an outdoor one, the Salvation meeting will be held only far enough off to prevent a confusion of speakers. The army islenjoined not to have anything to do with politics directly, and are positively forbidded to be partisar. The aim is simply to save the souls of voters. A lot of new hynns, or war songs, applicable in a nentral way to the political issues of the canvase will be sent out within a songs, applicable in a pentral way to the political issues of the canvase will be sent out within

GIVES UP HER EUSBAND

Separation of Mr. and Mrs. James Brown Potter-She Will Not Give Up the Stage. New York Special Dispatch to the Boston Herald.

Mr. and Mrs. James Brown Potter have separ ated. The society belle who became an actres sailed for France yesterday, while her husban will spend most of his summer at Newpor will spend most of his summer at Newport. This pair have been twain practically ever sines Mrs. Potter went on the stage. The husband joined his uncle Bishop Henry C. Potter, in Paris, when she was there preparing for her debut, and together they remonstrated heartily against her becoming a professional player. Their arguments and entreaties were of no avail. James Brown Potter returned to New York without her, and she went to London for a first appearance behind the footlights. Her career there and in this country is familiar. Her tour across the continent and back did not prove as profitable as tinent and back did not prove as profitable as she expected, although she was in assured receipt of \$400 a week from her manager, Henry C. Miner, who by contract also paid all her traveling and wardrobe expenses. Thus Mrs. Potter, in the forty weeks of travel, got \$16.000 clear, but she had expected much more than that in money, beside more fame than the venture yielded. The engagement closed on June 9, and the last week of it was spent at the Grand Opera-house in this city. That is a half-price theatre, very prosperous, but unfaithful able, and Mrs. Potter disliked to perform there, but the terms of her agreement with Miner Left. but the terms of her agreement with Miner let her no alternative.

It was on her arrival in this city that her has band and several relatives went to her to find out if they could not persuade her to reliaquish the life of an actress, under the circumstances. She seemed to waver a little from her determination, and the Potters hoped that she would retire from the stage. But her father, who has all along favored her dramatic exploit, used his influence to keep her an actress. all along favored her dramatic exploit, used his influence to keep her an actress. It was at length decidedly understood that her final decision would depend upon her experience for the week at the Grand Opera-house. If her audiences should be small and apathetic, she would make it a farewell week, but if full houses encouraged her, she would sign a contract, already provisionally made, with Heary E. Abbey, for next season. The hig theater was crowded at every performance, and Mrs. Potter was applanded sufficiently to settle the question. She has now signed a very binding question. She has now signed a very binding contract with Abbey, and that act has separated her permanently from her husband. There is no scandal in the matter. He accuses her of nothing else than the publicity of an actross, but that is enough to make him give her up. In this course he is advised and supported by the

this course he is advised and supported by the wealthy Potter family.

Mrs Potter's final decision was reached on Tuesday, and that evening she occupied a box at Wallack's Theater, of which Abbey is the manager. She was accompanied by several stage people and her father, neither her husband nor any of his family being there. The die had been cast, and Mr. and Mrs. Potter were self-divorced. The lady was conspicuous, not only from being seated part of the time at the front of the box, but also by reason of her frequent exits and re-entrances. Hundreds of opera-glasses were constantly aimed at her. She were a somewhat violently picturesque constante, consisting of a hig red hat with black feathers, an India gray silk dress with planty of white embroidery all over it, and, more than aught else in the way of novelty, she had abolished her bustle. That radical departure from the fashions of several years gave as strikingly new outline to her figure, and was much commented on by the ladies in the audience.

Mrs. Potter will re-appear at Wallack's next

Mrs. Potter will re-appear at Wallack's next winter in a gorgeous revival of "Antony and Cleopatra," in which she will impersonate the passionate and lovely Egyptian queen. Thus, she is to figure in a decidedly spectacular shew, although the text is Shakespeare's, and Abbey expects to exhibit her at this theatry for eight weeks continuously. Her appearance in the proscenium box on Tuesday event g was in the nature of a formal declaration of her retirement from her husband's circles of society and for adoption of the stage for life. Her husband declines to discuss the subject of the separation, further than to say that his wife will be pelcomed back whenever she chooses to quit the stage.

DROPPING but of the nair, with itching of the scalp, prevented, and the scalp made coul and healthy by the use of Hall's Vegetable Siches Hair Renewer.